

crude oil oceans      pacific garbage patch      starbucks straws no laws    stop    degeneration no rules  
 rectify earth crucified no      ingest pills    pacify smoke rings    affluent eyes technology    modernize wicked  
 lives      solemnize    scourge of masters device sucking    the golden vein    earth bleeds makes rich no  
 sense    wasting    smoking    drinking    shooting    snorting    milieu    masturbation no cents    no  
 wealth      waste    taste    sulfur      of shit landfill daydreams      no solution in hand  
                  leaders mind no time to spare      why      go out this way      cities of glass    steel  
 rotting flesh      stairs that digress...digress...digress    hell      pustules pop    atmosphere stops sucking  
                  sweet like a smack in the face      hostile grasp      no longer pertinent  
                  oh god bless america      woes suffered alone consumption grows    dopamine you need  
                  wait      turn feeling the spurn of life as    spirit intangible      slipping through walls  
 breaking      laws reading      god bless    death of god      that savory sense of  
 misbehaving      what is done is done    apple plucked then    expulsion    garden  
                  wardens flaming sword      nothing grows      no crops can be raised      earthly sphere  
 degenerates      what it means    born human    analysing no    quest    follow    village  
                  trembling with fear    army draws near      like an icy dart      disdained  
                  no pain      slaying    thousand lives    dead    tracks sweet like a smack in the face  
                  losing pace    darwin's rat race      throwing feces like chimpanzees      should have never evolved  
 at all      have taken place    city of industry what    meant to be except hands in a factory  
                  a plague of frogs    from the    in the heat of    do your part    end the    overcoming  
                  kicking      impossible feat    back onto the streets    digress...digress...digress      kick the  
 bucket    luck in succumbing      of mars a red war moon      WWII what's    for me    politician  
 wagering      the lot of us distrust      dry tear beds lead by the hand    lamb    slaughter all  
 daughters    not safe      your sons what's done is done      sent away    eyes of god whose  
 laws we      but break      stalling    end of days    only way crowded cities  
                  displays    opulence gilded shit in offices      no respect for mother earth  
 ungrateful lice      afforded    canopy    trees    not pleased so shelters    mansions    estates  
 gilded plates      shit stains try to explain that to your      sorely wronged    never  
 belonged    first place los angeles has      hank you would never    cant recognize the    manifested  
                  ancient typed    manuscripts aged    papyrus scripts    infinite twisting    distortion of time  
 cried ive cried all the tears I had .

“how to misbehave”